THE

OLD DAYS WE REMEMBER

As sung by

Christy's Minstrels

COMPOSED BY

Charlie C. Converse.

PIANO. GUITAR.

St Louis BALMER & WEBER *58 Fourth St*

PETERS WEBB & C° *Louisville.* W. C. PETERS & SONS. *Cincinnati*

W. HALL & SON. *N York.*

25¢ net.

THE OLD DAYS WE REMEMBER.

Composed by C. C. CONVERSE.

Delicato.

ANDANTE.

2. V. The old days we re-member, Ohlthere's no-thing like them now, The

Teneramente.

The old days we re-mem-ber, How soft-ly did they glide, While

legato.

glow has fa - ded from our hearts, The blossom from the bough; In the

all untouch'd by word-ly care, We wan-der'd side by side, In those

539 = 4

Entered according to act of Congress A.D. 1854. by Balmer & Weber in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Missouri.

chillof care midst worldly air Per-chance we are col-der grown, For stormy

pleasant days, When the sun's last rays, Just lin-ger'd on the hill, ... Or the

cres. *p* dim. rall.

weather since we roamd to-ge-ther, The hearts of both have known,

moons pale light with the coming night, Shone o'er our path-way still.

legato. *p*

CHORUS.

Tenor. *f* O! the old days we re-member, How soft-ly did they glide, While

p dim.

Alto. *f* O! the old days we re-member, How soft-ly did they glide, While

Sop. *f* Oh! the old days we re-mem-ber How soft-ly did they glide, While

p dim.

Bass. O! the old days we re-member, How soft-ly did they glide, While

f *p* dim.

Repeat *pp*

all untouch'd by word-ly care, We wan-der'd side by side, We

all untouch'd by world-ly care, We wander'd side by side, We

all untouch'd by word-ly care, We wander'd side by side, We

all untouch'd by word-ly care, We wan-der'd side by side, We

wan - der'd We wan - der'd We wan - der'd side by side. We

p dim.
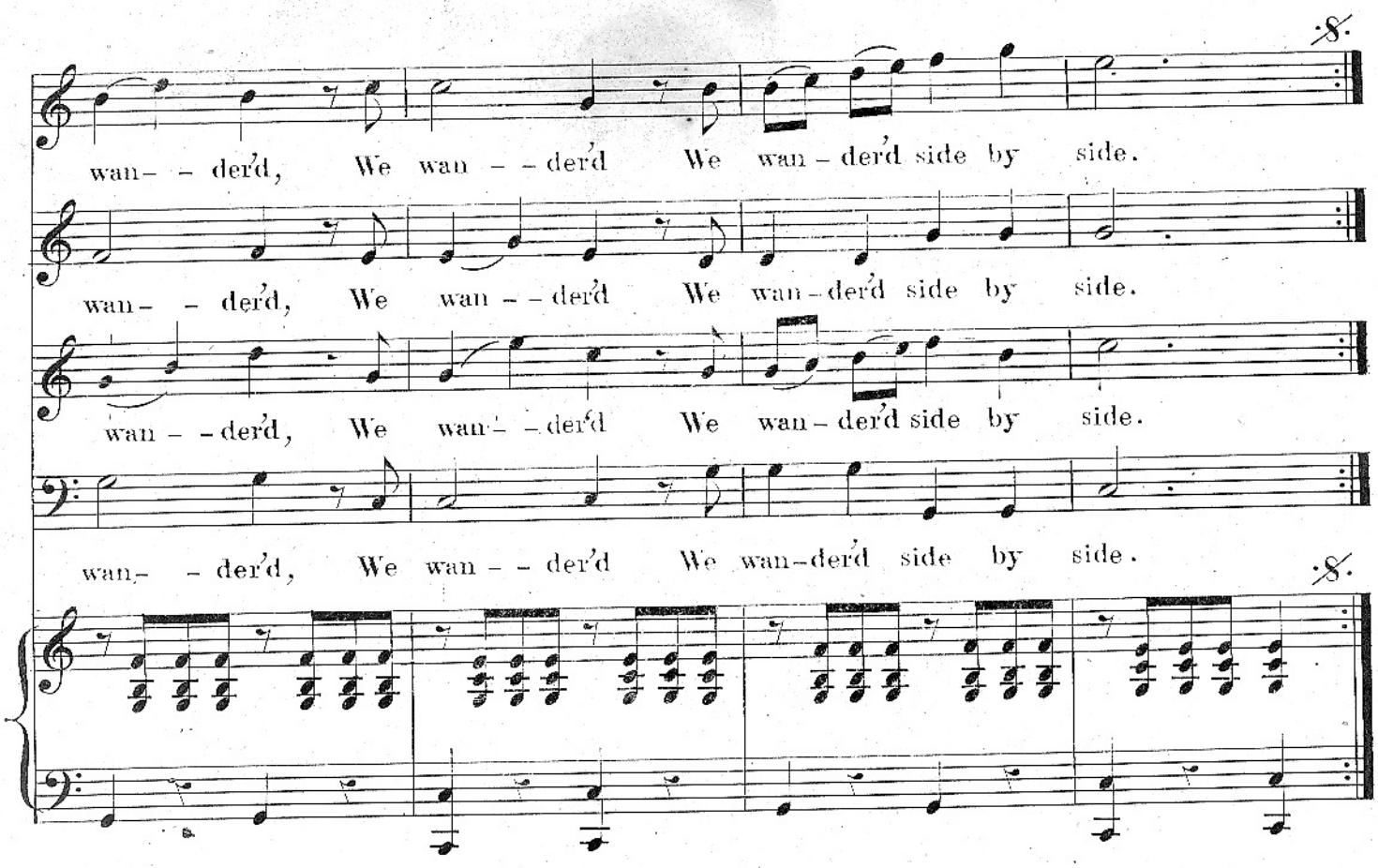
wan - - - der'd We wan - der'd We wan - der'd side by side. We
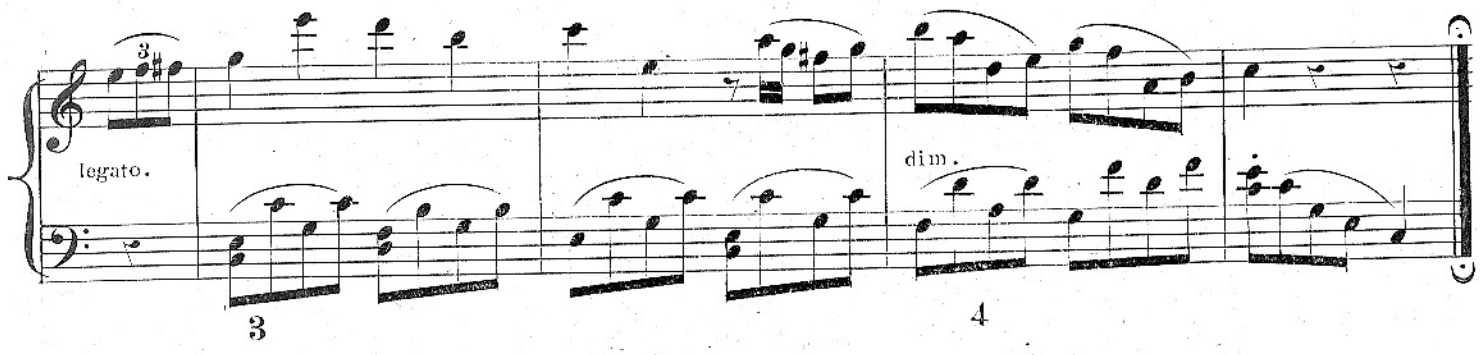
wan - - der'd We wan - der'd We wan - der'd side by side. We

p dim.

wan - - der'd We wan - - der'd We wan - der'd side by side. We

p dim.





The old days we remember,
Oh! clearer shone the sun,
And every star look'd brighter far,
Than they ever since have done!
On the very streams there lingered gleams
Of light ne'er seen before,
And the running brook a music took
Our souls can hear no more!

(CHORUS.)

Still, still we must remember,
Lifes first and brightest days,
And a passing tribute render
As we tread the busy maze;
A bitter sigh, for the hours gone by,
The dreams that might not last,
The friends deem'd true when our hopes were new,
And the glorios visions past:

(CHORUS.)